THE TIMES

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SUNDAY, DECEMBER 26, 1915.

Assuring a Happy New Year

R ICHMOND banks and industrial corporahandsome Christmas present this year-a bigger and better one, in fact, than the fortunate holders of these shares have ever received. The bank dividends alone exceed \$343,000, and the dividends of the railroads with headquarters here and of the industrial corporations whose home offices are in Richmond enormously increase this total. Disbursements of this type and amount reflect the healthful and prosperous condition of the city's commerce and trade. In a financial way, it seems already assured that Richmond will have a Happy New Year.

If the Germans get Egypt and hold it, they may be able to solve the riddle of the Sphinx,

Niagara Again Menaced

IN New York a legislative investigating com-I mittee is looking into the advisability of developing 2.000,000 more horse power of electrical energy at Niagara Falls. The meetings of the committee have been stormy, between the assertions of some men that unlimited power might be deducted from Niagara without injury and the dire predictions of others that the great falls are menaced by commercialism.

From time to time resolute efforts have been made to practice unlimited exploitation of Niagara. Sentiment, however, has opposed, and sentiment is right. It may be possible to pare off layers of waters without detracting from the glory of Niagara, but sooner or later the paring will cut too deep. and one of the most beautiful things in the entire world will be destroyed for the benefit of private parties. It is high time for the State of New York to take a resolute stand against the further diversion of the waters | time. of the mighty cataract. Let' us have our wonderful Niagara intact!

The old legal phrase, "Know all men by these presents," is particularly pat at Christ-

Lo, the Poor Motorist!

IFE, the unhappy automobilist frequently is reminded, is just one thing after au-He can prove to any one who will consent to listen that he is taxed by a cruel and remorseless government out of all proportion to the value of his investment; he is required to obey various laws and ordinances, enacted by Legislature and City Councils that-according to him-do not know what they are enacting about; traile policemen and motor bandits beset his path in life and make it miserable, and foolish pedestrians insist on cluttering up the wheels of

Comes another blow out of the darkness of night. Gasoline ags as if it were all gas, and of the lightest character at that, and soars in price like an inflated balloon. It is a quarter a gallon now, approximately, and nobody knows what it is going to be to-morrow. The jump in price is ascribed commonly to the European war. If the late General Sherman could hear the modern motorist describe that conflict, he would realize that his descriptive powers were pitifully inadequate.

The man who is hesitating as to whether he will straddle the water wagon or take his chances on a lamp post has a few days more to think it over.

The Yale-Harvard War Game

Y ALE and Harvard have long excelled at the military game of football. This great sport is essentially an exhibition of strategy and tactics, as well as of fierce personal combat, and probably no better training could be found for warriors than the gridiron.

The two universities are now to engage in mimic warfare on a large scale, if the suggestion of Brigadier-General William A. Pew s accepted. He urges that regiments of Yale students contend with regiments of Harvard lads in regular military maneuvers. The plan is at least interesting. It would obviate once and for all the objection of exclusiveness so often raised to college athletics. A battle between two armies of students must be fought out by average individuals, not gladiators. It would be college sport on the most spectacular scale. If the Yale-Harvard football game attracts 40,000 spectators, just how many lassies would flock to see a contest engaged in by several thousand students on each side?

Three o'clock in the morning of the New Year will be the hour for New Yorkers to get on the shutter and make resolutions for the remainder of the day. By starting in early in the evening of December 31, they can make up for the cut on time.

New Delicacy for the Table

THOSE who have bewailed the vanishing horse, honked and skidded out of modern life by the gas-veined automobile, may take heart again. The noble steed is coming into his own once more. Under a ruling made within the last few days, New York's Board of Health now permits the sale of horse meat for human consumption.

According to the report, the Health Department does not exactly recommend the it does assure those whose tastes incline i served as beef.

that way that there is no harm in eating it. Indeed, it adds a bit of relish to its announcement by the declaration that the horse has never suffered from tuberculosis, and does not communicate malignant diseases to human beings. In other words, those afraid of horses may comfort themselves with the thought that a horse cannot hurt them if he is inside them.

The phrase, "a lover of good horseflesh," now has two meanings.

The New Yorker Herold, a leading German newspaper, advises the Republican National Convention to nominate Justice Hughes. So does Colonel Roosevelt, it has been stated. How can any German suggest a proposition that is favored by a mai, who is so thoroughly hated by Germans as is the Colonel?

German Currency Depreciated

THERE is not much mystery, after all, in the apparent ability of the German government to dispose of its bonds to its own people at a price that seems to approximate par. The truth is that these bonds are being paid for by subscribers in the heavily depreciated paper currency that Germany now is issuing, while they are redeemable in gold.

For many months it has been anathema in Germany to hoard gold, and holders have been encouraged by every means short of absolute compulsion to exchange it either for government bonds or for the various issues of paper currency, irredeemable until after the conclusion of the war. Last month renters of safety deposit boxes in the principal banks were all required to make an affidavit that they had no gold concealed in these vaults, the clear intimation being that all gold was to be turned over to the Treasury in exchange for paper.

The German mark on the New York and other neutral markets is now at a discount approximating 20 per cent. Within the limits of Germany it is forbidden, under heavy penalties, to exact or accept a premium for gold in exchange for paper, and a fictitious parity thus is maintained, but the real depreciation is reflected in part in the high cost of commodities, just as outside Germany it is reflected even more sensibly in the discount in mark exchange.

These considerations make it quite evident that German bonds are ot actually being sold anywhere near par. The German government expects-and receives-for these bonds depreciated paper currency, and the real discount, therefore, is around 20 per

It is another illustration of the falsity of the German economic theory, proclaimed so vehemently while the war has been in progress, that there is something actually healthy in an enforced commercial isolation. As long as that isolation continues and the German government continues to issue fiat money, that money and the exchange by which it is represented will show depreciation. As the war drags out its slow course, depreciation will become greater rather than

In Chicago the "New Year flow" will cease at 1 o'clock in the morning of the glad start of 1916. In New York the last drop will be downed at 3 A. M. But Chicago's capacity will be sufficient to make up the difference in

The Sympathy of Death

WAR, famine and disease are taking such a toll of death in Europe as has never been known before. War indeed is the great encourager of disease, and but for the skill with which German, French and British physicians are fighting the menace, all the plagues of Egypt might break out in the devastated fighting area.

Here in America we are at peace and enjoy plenty, but we are not free from danger. In such a carnival of death all the forces of evil in the whole world seem to grow strong youngest" as by a common sympathy. Malignant infecmankind with fresh courage. So it is signifi- to be outdone, so he asked: "What's the cant to learn that la grippe is again virulent.

Grip is one of the strangest and most insidious of diseases. It came into this country in its recognized form, carrying death and disablement everywhere; then it settled down among us as a familiar, highly unpleasant and occasionally dangerous winter resident of our cities. For some years past it has been a menace as a weakener of the system rather than as a death producer in itself. This winter, however, finds grip epidemic in Pennsylvania and exceedingly dangerous. The malady will not remain in that State. It would be well, therefore, for all cities within easy reach of Philadelphia to take the most careful precautions to check the ravager at the threshold.

The sun has turned the corner and is coming back. This may cheer the Kaiser, whose ambition is to get in it.

F. W. Scarborough, Worker

ALL too often an inherited competence discourages its possessor from making any effort beyond that necessary to take care of it. Unfortunately, the average man of independent and unearned means feels that he is doing fairly well if he does not dissipate what he has, and, if he manages to increase it by intelligent investment, he is inclined to feel rather proud of himself.

F. W. Scarborough, whose death on Friday causes a loss, not only to his many personal friends, but to the community in which a good part of his life was spent, was a striking example of the uncommon. Though he had every encouragement to be idle that is generally lent by pecuniary good fortune, he worked hard; though his disposition and character were such as to attract and firmly hold warm friends, he followed assiduously an exacting profession, and, though the calls on his time made by his liking for companionship and by his companions' liking for him were great, he showed such industry and high ability that he became, as a very young

man, one of the leaders of that profession. And it all goes to show, after all, that it is the man and his mind that count, not the surrounding circumstances or conditions.

No other President besides Wilson ever had the job of keeping tab on the affairs of his own government and playing cards with shrewd and designing foreign diplomats and honeymooning, all at the same time. It is nothing about which one should try to be facetious, and the combination is one that few would undertake.

It is Japan's turn to send a note. The submarining of the Yasaka may cause her to come across. And the Japanese navy does things.

Still, horse steak in Gotham may be an eating of a galled and worn Bucephalus, but | improvement on some of the leather that is

SEEN ON THE SIDE

Not in Mnd Haste.

Perhaps you heard on Christmas Eve, When fairles you to sleep were rocking,

A noise so soft you'd not believe' It was in truth old Santa knocking-Yet he had come his spells to weave

And fill with toys your Christmas stocking So come, dear child, life's rarest joys And richest gifts it has to shower,

Not in mad haste that peace destroys, But in some quiet, restful hour. Like that when Santa brought your toys And you were sleeping in your bower.

The Pessimist Says:

I wonder if any of us will feel happier the day after Christmas of next year, when the prohibition law has gone into effect.

Town Talk, After the Openings.

She: Just what I wanted-PH exchange it for something more suitable—It fits to a t-I didn't expect it-They are not long enough-They are too long-Best ever-Isn't he lovely?-What a dear-1 wonder what he paid for it-It doesn't

do him justice-He doesn't look it -. He: Oh, yes-The ties are not my complexion-But I don't wear suspenders-The bathrobe is too long-Nice book, but he's not my authordon't use safety pins-The bottle is all right, all right-And the eigars, well, I don't smoke-They'll do for company-That's what they are

This Had Quite a Run.

Recurring to jokes that were, do you remember the funny landlord who hung up this card in his rooms: "If You Are Fond of Athletics and Leapfrog. Lift the Mattress and See the Bed

Grubbs-Do you think Congressman Hammfatt is able always to reconcile duty with perfermance?

Stubbs-Easily. You see the Congressman is profoundly convinced that anything that is good for him is good for the country.

Poor Daddy.

"Hubby, I wish you wouldn't use slang when speaking to Bobby." "I never do."

"Yes, you do. You gave him a drum and told him to beat it."

"Well, you are like the others of your sex, inconsistent. That's what you told me to do with the rug when I took it out."

The only thing a mean man won't take is a hint.

Some folks are born lucky and some marry for luck. If you think you are in the former classification, there is no reason why you should take any chances by changing it.

Speaking of jokes that were, do you remember this notice that a funny hotel man put up over the beds of his house: "If the room gets too hot, open the window and see the fire escape." And this one: "Guests who wish for a drive by applying to the clerk will be furnished with hammers and nails."

Rake of the Chestnuts.

Twisted Proverbs.

The grafter pulls your leg and the dentist pulls your tooth. Either gives the victim pain. A woman who is lost hesitates. So does a

It takes a good artist to be able to draw a check that will be honored. The man who is at sea wants the earth.

One swallow doesn't make a summer, but it's mighty handy in stopping a thirst. it's a hit if the miss is pretty

Fixing the Baby's Sex.

A bishop in the western part of the State is pretty foxy. He met one of his parishion rs whom he married a year before. She had her haby with her. The bishop asked: "Is this your

But the young mother was also cute. She tions apparently are encouraged to strike at 1 replied; "It is." Of course, the bishop was not "Guess," replied the young mother,

"Ah, madam," said the bishop, "a guess is a chance, and one of my profession must take no When the child was christened the shop found out what he wanted to know,

Shakespeare for Everybody.

For the man who wants to do right:
"This above all—to thine own self be true; And it must follow, as the night the day, Thou canst not then be false to any man."

-- Hamlet, i. 3. For the Christian: "Love and meekness, lord, become a churchman better than ambition; win straying souls with modesty again, cast none away."-Henry VIII. v. 2

All the News That's Fit to Print. Mr. Elmer Dillon has a new boil at his home. It is on his wife's arm .-- Ironton Irontonian.

Dedications.

Full many friend Has Hiram Grow! He never says: "I told you so."

-Cincinnati Enguleer And well beloved

Is Rachel Root: She never says: "Oh, ain't that cute" -Macon Telegraph Likewise esteemed

Who never asks: "See what I mean

Cause and Effect. "Say, daddy, what am I in this family?"

"And what's mamma"

"The whole thing."

There were thirteen steps from the second floor to the first. Daddy hit the bottom, and as he went through the gate he gave it a slam that wrenched it from its hinges.

Really Impossible. The Fordship doth all movement cease,

While fore and aft its critics rake it: Its crew just could not keep the peace So how could they expect to make it?

Gossip From "Down Home"

The Durham Herald says: "Mr. Kitchin made a fine showing in the first clash with the Reoubileans but how many votes do you suppose are changed by this sort of thing?"

"The revenue officer who was bitten by a bluegum negro blockader," says the Raleigh Times, should lose no time in matriculating in a course leading to graduation from the Pasteur Insti-They know the blue-gum variety "down

The Charlotte Observer, which always preaches the good old "down-home" doctrine, says: "The North Carolina Bar Association has no business going to Virginia or any other piace outside the bounds of North Carolina. At either the sea-

shore or in the mountains, this State offers the pick of the best association meeting places in the United States, The lawyers who make their bread and butter in North Carolina should spend their money for North Carolina bread and

Some things are liable to shrinkage "down home." For instance, the Concord Chronicle says: "By actual count there are 1,000 applicants for assistant postmaster in Concord. civil service law will reduce the number considerably."

The sportsmen are having great times in Gran-

ville County, if the Oxford Public Ledger is to be believed. It says: "The local sports report game plentiful in many parts of the county. A couple of dozen birds is considered to be an The Black Mountain News says: "News comes from Mt. Mitchell that there is a twelve to fourteen-inch snow in that region. For the time

being it seems that all logging operations up

there have been shut down because of the ex-

tremely bitter weather. The Band Mill also had

to stop running on account of a shortage of The Mt. Olive Tribune makes this record: "Shipments of holly from here and other points, especially between here and Wilmington, to Northern markets are going forward daily now, several carloads daily leaving some of the stations. Notwithstanding the fact that the yield this year is said to be not so very heavy, the

price being paid is nothing extra."

It would be unsafe to be a deer in some parts of North Carolina, if this story from the Troy Montgomerian is to be relied upon. That paper says: "Messrs, J. A. McAulay and Bob Gaddy, of Mt. Gilead, went on a big hunting tour in Bladen County last week and reported that thirty-one deer were killed by the hunters, beside the other game. They brought some venises back with them, and we saw Mr. Gaddy with

Chats With Virginia Editors

"Sir John French," thinks the Roanoke Times, "should be able to draw big money if he would come over to this country and go into vaude-That is, everywhere except in Milwaukee, Cincinnati and St. Louis," And perhaps there are some parts of Chesterfield County, Va., in the which he had better not land.

The judge of Chicago's Court of Domestic Relations officially announces that hereafter he will perform marriage ceremonies only in cases where the contracting parties prove themselves mentally competent. But would parties mentally competent wish to contract marital relations? Norfolk Virginian-Pilot. Outside of Norfolk and beyond the jurisdiction of Chicago courts of domestic relations, yes.

It may be said in Dr. Brooker's favor that he was far-sighted enough to know when the going was good .- Chase City Progress. And when he discovered the right route he went.

"Lynchburg also has a water question, keeping company with Norfolk," observes the Norfolk Virginian-Pilot, and adds: "If misery indeed loves company, Lynchburg and Norfolk can hopefully look forward to November, 1916, when all the cities of the State will join them." Richmond and Petersburg will, of course, be right with you, and so also will be Danville and Staunton and some other already alleged dry

Some papers are referring to the "simple wedding" as if they expected the President to be married at some pure-food exhibit or in a balloon at a country fair.-Norfolk Ledger-Dispatch. The esteemed Ledger-Dispatch seems to be getting in its latest returns from the rural press.

The Night After Christmas.

(Written by the late Dr. Robert Archer, of Richmond, for his grandchildren.)

Twas the night after Christmas, and all through The nurses were running-some up and some down:

The doctor was wanted, for plague-on old Nick. His visit had made all the little ones sick His cakes were so nice, and his pies were so

sweet. That from morning till night they did nothing

Their hearts were all light, and peeped out of their eyes: Their stomachs were tight, and chock full of

mince pies! They were merry as larks, had no care for to-morrow,

Unmindful that joy is seen followed by sorrow, The lights were all out, and the blinds were all closed: Papa and mamma in deep slumber reposed

The cat on the hearth rug was licking her paws, And seemed to be thinking of old Santa Claus; The fire in the chimney burned cheerful and bright.

And the frost on the panes shone like crystals of light; The teakettle, bubbling before the warm blaze, Was singing the dirge of once happier days! The clock on the mantel had just sounded one,

And announced that another new day had begun; When, hark! from the nursery, a solo of moats, Then a duet of sobs, with a chorus of groans, Broke in on the stillness and silence of night,

And threw the whole house in commotion and fright: The mother's quick ear first encountered the sound

She sprang up in bed, and sprang out with a bound; But papa had oft witnessed such tumults before. And the louder the groans, why the louder he'd

snore, And, oh! such a sight was ne'er witnessed before-The children were rolling about on the floor,

The bedelothes were ruined, the carpet was spoiled. And their pretty nightdresses were rumpled and soiled: The nurse, all bewildered, was fretting and

grieving;

inside out.

richt."

and pain

The children, in concert, were retching and heaving; They kicked, and they twisted, and they squirmed all about-She was sure that their bowels were turned

"Oh, I'm so sick! I shall die of this pain: I'll never touch Santa Claus's candy again." Poor ma, in a flutter, threw up her sad eyes: Little Bob, with a splutter, threw up his minee

And St. Nick, who was peeping, cried out with a titter: "to every sweet there's a drop that is bitter"; But, cheer up, my children, you'll soon be all

And, cracking his whip, he was soon out of The cries were over, and all went to bed; Sweet slumber soon fell upon each dizzy head; The lifeblood again freely coursed in their veins,

And dreams of St. Nicholas danced through their he gets the big blossom. brains. With a smile they awoke, from their visions of blies. As mamma on each rosy lips planted a kiss;

you want and then go after it. They'd hang up their stockings next Christmas

The first thing is to realize that you

ONE MORE BEAD; OR, THE STRING WITHOUT END



This picture and the editorial are can get success right where you are chiefly for the young men and women, now, The old, getting down toward the end self out fighting against the stream to

of their little string of life beads, are get a drink higher up, you would ask serious enough at a new year's be- him, "Why don't you drink where you ginning-it is not necessary to tell are?" them that they ought to think. A year passes like a night. The av-

erage man has a vague impression of Not in the job. events rather colorless and knows that Remember that your work is your the year is gone. The "spilt milk" is thoroughly spilled. If you cheat your work you cheat

Here is a new year starting. What about that bead of time, labelled 1916 in our era, with its 385 days and 365 praise the trainer, knowing teat he had added to your chance of success.

Eight thousand seven hundred and had added to your chance of success eighty-four hours stretch out ahead of your trainer.

You must take out one-third for that thing for the money you earn, but

have about 4,500 working hours hours, wise living, before you can use ahead of you this year.

A great deal can be done in one hour.

To say that in one year a career can be made, failure changed to success, and nonentity changed to some-

At the end of this year the millions who will be trudging along a little nearer to the grave—no other great difference observable in them—will be talking about this man, that man and that woman suddenly come into fame, success, fortune.

And the man leading a life worth while is not a fool, he does not dissipate the decrease of themselves.

And the man leading a life worth while is not a fool, he does not dissipate the decrease of themselves.

successes and its huge crop of fallures.

This is the minute to stop—no matter how often you have been discouraged no matter how often you may have race. how often you may have race, make up your mind to Sha failed-and make up your mind

success, fortune.

falled—and make up your mind to prove that this is the right year at last.

What is needed is the spark, the enthusiasm, the determination, the will-power born in the brain—the power the changes dull monotony and routing failure into steady, upward movement and final achievement.

A vast majority of us can truly say "The man who is to pass me by is at my clow. The man whose coattails I shall see vanishing into the distance on the high road of success a year Napoleon wanted to commit suicide nence has now no better chance than I, except that he means to succeed.

For each one of us Old Time strings hundred beads on the string of time

his hands and count backward the number of beads that you have lived ber of men will look back to 1916 as You ought to look with intense in- the fortunate year, the year in which terest at the 1916 bead now going on the string and with determination, ambition and hope look forward to the

days of opportunity in that year and

in the other years.
You need not be discouraged by com-

petition, for it is not very great. Look at the young men about you. How many of them are really working with earnestness and intensity?

How many of them ever discuss their the broken fragments of the statue of ambitions, their plans for success, as Rameses weighing more than 1.500,000

compared with the number that discuss the baseball games or the fashions? Success is not difficult, it is pitifully

the swift, for a good prize and a sufwho keeps going.

You need not be a genius or a super
"He shall man to make your life a success and to make of this year the foundation be his friend forever. The sons of the stone of that success.

What a man must have is will power. And you get that, and the final result, as the florist gets the big rose on top of the stem—by cutting off the super-fluous and unnecessary things.

Your life is a tree of the same kind. What you have got to cut off is the nonsense, the wasted hours, the fool-

ish talk, the aimless wandering of the And they vowed that, in spite of all sickness Make up your mind to decide what

You can drink where you are; drink of success as well there, for a start, as anywhere else. The start is in you.

The "spilt milk" is thoroughly spilled.

The beads on Father Time's string will stay there. No going back, no use in regrets or remorse—unless in them we find inspiration for better living.

If you cheat your work you cheat your work you cheat your work you work and the sport, you would be grateful to a trainer that would make you work hard.

You must take out one-third for sleep, and at least 500 more hours for exercise, bathing, going to and from work.

And take at least 700 or 800 hours for eating and dressing. At best, we lost time enough.

Deducting the time of nonproduction, you have about 4.500 working hours before lying. Defore you can use it.

You must get strength of nervet and of body from long sleep, regular hours, wise living, before you can use

the strength. A great deal can be done in one hour.
Multiply "a great deal" by 4,500 and the end of a year ought to see you ahead.

You must save some of your money, however little, before you can be free from the day's routine and the hands of the clock.

Are you going to concentrate during this year on your problem or on the baseball problem, or the dress problem, or the problem of pleasure and idleness?

of the clock.

The man who has not freed himself from the hands of the clock by self-denial, saving and determination is the most pitiful kind of a slave, for he has not the power to selze the opportunity if it offers.

cess, and nonentity changed to something, is to state fact. For every year it is proved.

Work; develop your mind with good reading, and make yourself a free man by

Every year has its limited crop of life and his career seriously.

This is the minute to stop of allures.

The merest college boy will behave

Above all, do not let the failures of other years discourage you. If you read carefully the life of any success

Shame on the man who has not the

you find failures scattered thickly And the greater the man, very often, he could not get out of the rut or ob-

tain recognition.
Gibbon, the great historian, was an undisciplined, self-indulgent, over-fat just so many beads—and that is our intemperate man for years—practically string. Twenty, fifty, seventy, perhaps a failure at mature age. failure at mature age.

whatever you may do, Old Time will power is still there, Reep on stringing the beads for you. He will finish your string with absolute, remorseless punctuality.

He doesn't know you, but you ought to know him. You ought to look at his hands and count backward the number of beads that you have live.

Past failures and disappointments do

May you be one of them!

Old is the making and breaking of good resolutions. But the history of breaking good resolutions has been the history of progress. It is the resolu-

not the resolutions broken.
On the western bank of the Nile the pounds; they will study the inscription and study the resolutions-the tion of peace and friendship that the The race in life is not necessarily to with his Egyptian brother, Rameses. is a resolution written by Khitasir on' a plate of silver saying, among

"He shall be my ally; he shall be

sons of the great King of the Hittites will hold together and h the sons of the sons of the great Prince of Egypt."

the lowing this war and many of the good resolutions following this new year. But each year, each century, finds some of the good resolutions kept And the world as a whole, and in-

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Broken was that good resolution written on silver. Broken were the good resolutions of the European nations; A florist trims his rose bush ruth-lessly, pruning buds and branches, and broken are the ancient temples and the statues.

Broken will be good resolutions fol-

dividuals, become better. (Copyright, 1915, by the Star Company,